

The Weekly Museum.

VOL. IV.]

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MASONRY.

[The following is the Conclusion of the Rev.

Mr. WILMER'S MASONIC ADDRESS, delivered before the Ancient and Honourable SOCIETY of FREE and ACCEPTED MASON, at St. PAUL'S church, Baltimore, December 27, 1791, from these words:—

"It is good to be ZEALOUSLY AFFECTED ALWAYS in a GOOD THING, and not ONLY when I AM PRESENT with you.—GAL. iv. 15.]

MAN is partly a solitary and partly a sociable being.—The benevolent, all-wise CREATOR, knowing the heavy hours of his pilgrimage on Earth, implanted in his breast a disposition to associate; and associations, derived from the pure fountain of religion and love, cannot fail to be beneficial. The "GOOD THING," which we so zealously recommend, and have this day convened to celebrate, flows from too sacred a source, and has been too long patronized by the great, the wise, and the good, in every age and country, to receive additional lustre from Praise, or to suffer reproach from the unmerited attacks of Ignorance or Envy. Many waters, indeed, have been tried to quench this divine spark; but, every other "GOOD THING" founded in virtue, Opposition hath the more served to immortalize its fame!

Hail, Masonry! thou subject that's divine,
In ev'ry heart may thy bright virtues shine,
Fraught with congenial love!
The news, the welcome news, we bring,
Sounds high from ev'ry sacred string,
Thro' all yon realms above!
We come, and 'tis a blest employ,
We come the messengers of Joy;
Truth heralds what we sing.

What one humane, benevolent, friendly, generous affection of our nature, can we feel, ought we to cherish, that doth not, O Masonry, concentrate in thee! How inoffensive, benign, engaging, useful, full of compassion, good offices, void of partiality, free from hypocrisy, will the man be found who is truly the Mason!—Working by the square, and keeping within compass, his charity and love will permit him to do no evil, as far as human frailty can be right. The "GOOD THING," which we so zealously affect, and hope always to be zealously affected by, banishes every passion that is sensual, devilish, from the breast: It opens the mind to the most generous sentiments; sets the head, the

heart, the hands, at work, to gratify its own passionate, zealous desire to do good; "it rejoices with them that rejoice, and weeps with them that weep;" it has always a sigh for the distressed, a tear for the unfortunate; and considers life as a warfare, wherein we are reciprocally bound to pour the balm into, and heal, the wounds of each other! O, Masonry! thou Heaven-commenced work!—

Matchless is HE,
Who foster'd thee,
And thou, like HE,
Immortal shalt be,
Bless'd Masonry!

Very many excellent things have been spoken of thee, thou fair Science from above!—Kings and Princes of the Earth have sought "sweet counsel" with thee, and, on their request, were honoured with thy friendship; while, in the four quarters of the Globe, such is thy transcendent influence, that the worthy and well-disposed, the Free and Accepted of every denomination, meet together as a united or federal band of Brothers. Surely, you will say, there must be something more than human, in such an institution; something, no less than divine, that begins, on Earth, the temper of Heaven. Behold! the tempest-driven sojourner—the stranded bark of Misfortune, wrecked, almost, by the waters of Adversity, again afloat!—By whom?—or, by what?—By the overflowing Masonic Love, and Jesu-like Sympathy, of fellow-men and fellow-labourers—the Free and Accepted!

What shall I more add, than whatever be worthy of the Man, or the Mason, may die with the old year; and whatever is becoming or commendable may be renovated with the new; and, not only when I am present with you, continue always to be zealously affected in so good, so excellent a thing. By faith and perseverance acquit yourselves approved workmen, that when knocking, ye may enter, and receive the more than thrice-happy requital of all your labours—Well done! thou good and faithful servant—enter, and receive the heavenly joy and reward of thy Lord and Master!

O happy Society! who have the eternal God for their master! his arm to guide, his presence to cheer, in your labours of love!—O blessed Hope! that he will continue to guard you from the enemy that would assault—from the world that would destroy! O Jesu! thou son of the living God—thou heavenly Mason! who, in the person of the good Samaritan, wouldst not, with "the Priest" and Levite, pass by on the other side," to leave a brother in distress—animate our course, strengthen us in our work, guide us through time, and safely conduct us from labour to refreshment, to our Grand Master, the great Architect of the Universe.

* Merciful God! that a teacher of thy religion should ever want humanity—or that a man, whose head might be thought full of the one, should have a heart void of the other! Look into the world—how often do you behold a sordid wretch, whose strait heart is open to no man's affliction, taking shelter behind an appearance of piety, and putting on the garb of religion, which none but the merciful and compassionate have a title to wear.

STERNE ON PHILANTHROPY.

The POWER of GOLD.

THE writer merrily says, "That tho' gold be stiled the root of all evil, he is of another opinion; that the Portuguese, who seem to be the best acquainted with it, have given a true character of it in the motto to their coin: For though some imagine, IN HOC SIGNO VINCES, alludes only to the cross that appeared to Constantine, it is rather a public evidence of the power of gold. I myself have applied this meaning with all success.—I was once taken ill, and applied to a physician to no purpose, until I shewed him one of these enchanting pictures with its motto, and then he bid me depend on a recovery. I applied the same spell to a Lawyer, and a Priest, to the same purpose; nay, a Courtier who had long broken his promise with me, grew honest upon my touching the hand with a few of these, and did my business presently. And even my friends, and those who declared themselves superior to this charm, can never serve me effectually without it. So that at last I am persuaded, that a golden cross is the best of any, and, IN HOC SIGNO VINCES, the truest motto in the world."

AN ECDOTE.

WHEN the famous Capt. L—— was travelling through America, he stopped at Boston, where, being mightily pleased with the behaviour of the Bostonians he at length contracted an intimacy with the Rev. Mr. M——, who invited him on the Sabbath day to attend divine service, which he intended to perform, the expected Sunday at last came when the Captain attended. Meanwhile the service was performing, gazing around him, espied a handsome lass sitting just behind him, and being enamoured with her beauty, he secretly plotted how he might secure her for a wife, and looking round the second time, he saw a bible laying beside him, which gave rise to the following expedient to shew him her mind towards the connubial state, recollecting a passage recited in one of the canonical books that would suit his purpose, he opened the book and after turning it over three or four times, he at length found the long sought for passage, and with an expressive countenance,

delivered it to the lady, pointing out the sacred verse, 2d. Epist. John 1st & 5th "And now I beseech thee, Lady, not as though I write a new commandment unto thee, but which we had from the beginning, that we love one another"—Upon which, turning over immediately she shewed him the following passage. Ruth 1st. & 16th. "And Ruth said, intreat me not to leave thee, or to turn from following after thee, for whither thou goest I will go, and where thou lodgest I will lodge. Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God."—And the following sabbath the nuptial ceremony was accordingly celebrated.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

GEOGRAPHICAL DESCRIPTION of the ISLE of MATRIMONY.

THE Isle of Matrimony is situated on the extremities of the torrid and frozen zones, and consequently the temperature of the air must be very various and unsettled, as the bitterest cold morning has been frequently known to succeed the warmest evening. During the spring, this Island experiences the most sultry heats, and this is to so great an excess, that the heads of its inhabitants are frequently turned, and there is perhaps no Island rising above the surface of the ocean, in which are found so many lunatics. The summers, however are more temperate and refreshing, and the gentle breezes that are wafted from the continent of Prudence sometimes remove the evils occasioned by the violence of the spring. The autumn, is a busy and disagreeable season; for then the mind of every thoughtful inhabitant is perpetually employed in the care of their tender vines, in bringing their fruit to perfection, and in finding a proper market for them; but many of their vines are frequently destroyed in their bloom by too tender a treatment, and still more are ruined by the pestiferous blights from the eastern regions of luxury. The winters in this Isle are horrible indeed; for howling and freezing winds from the dreary regions of the north confine the inhabitants to their houses, and sometimes to their beds. At this season, the men grow fretful and surly, and the women loquacious, and scold immoderately.—

"There is one thing peculiar to this island, that strangers are desirous of settling there, while its natural inhabitants would be gladly banished from it." Whoever takes up his abode on this island must, by the laws of it, connect himself with a partner, and such partnership nothing can dissolve but the death of one of them—in which case it has frequently been observed, that the surviving party has instantly quitted the island, and returned to it no more. When strangers first come here, they are highly delighted with the external appearance of harmony between each person and their partner; but they no sooner make a settlement here themselves, than they find, that the nocturnal disease, called by the inhabitants, a *Curtain Lecture*, destroys all their felicity. Among the politer part of the inhabitants of this island, it is very unfashionable for two partners to be seen in the same company, and nothing is more common than for one to connive at the other's dealing in *contraband* goods, though the laws are very severe against it: The arms of this island, by which it is distinguished from all others, are, a plain ring, or, on a field, fable; the supporters, Bacchus and Morpheus; the motto, *misericordia mihi!* and the crest, a death's head on an hour glass. The usual diversion of these people is cards, with which both parties frequently try who shall first ruin the other; but matrimonial partners are never suffered to play in the same company, unless their behaviour announces them utter strangers to each other. People in general, on their first

settlement in this island, are, as it were, enchanted with the beautiful appearance of what is called the *Honey-moon*; but many of them, before they have a month inhabited the island, find, that what appeared to them at first as a most resplendent luminary, is nothing but a phantom, a mere vapour of the imagination. In short, this island, which so many represent as the region of delight, as the garden of pleasure, as the center of all human happiness, is, in fact, the abode of vexation, the den of discontent, and the vale of misery.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

L I N E S

Written by a young Lady, on the Death of an Officer, killed in the late engagement with the Indians in the Western Country.

ALWIN and RENA.

ASK you, why round yon hallow'd grave
The myrtle and the laurel bloom?
There sleep the lovely and the brave,
O! shed a tear upon their tomb!

"O! cease, my love, these vain alarms!"
—For war prepar'd, young ALWIN said—
"For I must quit my RENA's arms;
"My bleeding country asks my aid!"

"Yes, I will check this bursting sigh;
"Yes, I will check these flowing tears:
"A smile shall brighten in my eye:
"My bosom shall dispel its fears?"

"You try indeed to force a smile,
"Yet sorrow's drops bedew your cheek!
"You speak of peace—yet, ah! the while,
"Your sighs will scarcely let you speak!"

"Go, ALWIN!—RENA bids thee go;
"She bids thee seek the fields of death:
"Go, ALWIN, rush amid the foe;
"Go, and return with Vict'ry's wreath!"

A thrilling blast the trumpet blew;
The milk-white courser paw'd the ground:
A mix'd delight young ALWIN knew:
While RENA shudder'd at the sound—

Yet strove to check the rising fears,
Which now with double fury swell;
And, faintly smiling through her tears,
She falter'd out a long farewell!

Three tedious moons, with cheerless ray,
Had vainly gilt the face of Night;
Nor, as the hero took his way,
To bless his drooping RENA's fight!

At length, thro' RENA's fav'rite grove,
When now the fourth her radiance shed,
He came—and Vict'ry's wreath was wove—
But, ah!—around a lifeless head!

Distracted at the blasting sight,
To yonder tall cliff's bending brow,
With beating breasts, she urg'd her flight,
And would have sought the waves below!

But while, with steady gaze, she view'd
The foaming billows, void of fear,
Religion at her right-hand stood,
And whisper'd to her soul, "Forbear!"

And now the storm of grief was o'er,
Yet Melancholy's weeping eye
Distill'd the slow and silent show'ers,
Nor ceas'd—till Life's own springs were dry!

For THIS, around yon hallow'd grave
The myrtle and the laurel bloom:
There sleep the lovely, and the brave;
O! shed a tear upon their tomb.

Feb. 10, 1792.

HELENA.

ANECDOTE of Mr. DAVID WILLIAMSON, a Celebrated Preacher of the Kirk of Scotland.

IN the reign of King Charles the 2d, the presbyterians in Scotland, having suffered exceedingly by the severe execution of the penal laws; many of them fled to the hills with their preachers or leaders for safety; amongst whom was Mr. David Williamson, the subject of this Anecdote: He being a very famous preacher (or, as the phrase is there, especially amongst the women, an able man) and a remarkable assertor of the Kirk of Scotland's independency, was more particularly exposed to this resentment of the government, and hunted continually by parties of dragoons from place to place, and from hill to hill, like a hart upon the mountains. This Master David, being pursued very closely one night, took refuge at a lady's house of very good fashion, where he no sooner was entered than the dragoons came up—The lady was in a great perplexity how to save him; but as that sex have generally wit at a pinch, she immediately concluded to put him to bed to her daughter, a young lady then in her bloom; as being a place where he could least be suspected to have taken shelter in; little imagining that a man so circumstanced, surrounded with bloody executioners, and expecting with much reason, every moment to be his last (for there was no ceremony used by the dragoons on those occasions) could be capable of doing any thing out of the way of innocence. Master David was accordingly put to bed to the young lady, booted and spurred and clothed as he was, with the addition only of a woman's night dress. The troopers after having searched every room, creek and corner of the house, excepting the young lady's bed-chamber, at last went up thither—The mother, with a very fine address, told them that her daughters were in bed, and hoped as they were gentlemen, they would offer no rudeness or indecency, and at the same time protesting that Master David was not in her house, she very freely opened the door—They went in and searched a little about the room, and then softly opening the curtains, were satisfied by the appearance of the head clothes that he was not there, and so very modestly retired, without looking farther, and marched off. But though the old Lady's stratagem succeeded in saving her preacher, she was much out in her judgment of Master David, for his vigour prevailed so far over the fear of death, that she was forced in a few months to give her daughter to him in marriage, to save both from the imputations which the prolific effects of that one night's entertainment would have brought upon them.

S O N N E T.

Written during a long Voyage at Sea.

THREE moons are pass'd, and quickly to decline

The fourth suspends her middle lamp in Heaven,
Since stray'd by calms, by countering tempest,
driven,

I cease to view the female form divine;
For this, my chief delight, I most repine,

Tho' many a dying groan my heart have riven,
And many a corpse devoted to the brine

The dread alarm to fellow victims given
Him too that bending o'er the vessel's side,

With pensive eye surveys the rippling tide,
If mark'd as once fond passion's future prey

May distant love lament his early doom!
The cot my winding-sheet, the tomb,
The passing gale my monument!

BY a gentleman of information and respectability from the northward, says the Albany Register, of last week, we are informed, that he fell in company with a person near Lake Champlain, who had made his escape from Canada, on his way to the Jerseys, the place of his nativity—that he was one of the three persons taken last summer by the Indians from their families—that he was carried to Detroit, where he was sold to a British officer—that during his continuance there, both prior and subsequent to the unfortunate battle, he saw continual supplies of provisions and ammunition of all kinds going to the Indians; and that the Canadians have a chain of deposits from Detroit to the Indian Camp, through which these savages are supplied in the most ample manner.—And that on the return of the Indians from their successful expedition, he saw a great many Tories, and other WHITE ANIMALS, completely disguised as Indians.

The bill for incorporating the New York state bank, received a second reading on Monday in the Assembly. The stock to consist of one million two hundred and fifty thousand dollars exclusive of the subscription on the part of the state; to be divided into two thousand five hundred shares at five hundred dollars each share, one fifth part to be paid at the time of subscribing, and the remainder divided into three equal parts, to be paid at the distance of three calendar months from each other; the business of the bank to be managed by seventeen directors, fifteen to be chosen by the stockholders, and two by the state.

A considerable shock of an earthquake was felt at Quebec on the 6th of December last. At Paul's Bay were distinctly felt twenty nine shocks.

It is currently reported in this city, that the Hon. Chief Justice YATES, has declined becoming a Candidate for Governor at the ensuing Election.

Extract of a Letter from a gentleman at Philadelphia, to his friend in Baltimore town, dated 27th of January.

"We were yesterday amused with a Publication which appeared in the Baltimore papers, of the 20th instant addressed 'to all farmers, millers, and owners of vessels in America,' under the Signature of 'a friend to America,' asserting, that 'a Contract had been passed, at Cape-Francois, the 6th of December, for the supply of thirty thousand barrels of superfine flour, and fifteen thousand fine ditto, between the administration officers and Mr. Mombrais Geraud, at ten dollars for superfine, and nine dollars fine,' &c.—In consequence of the above mentioned publication, an eminent merchant of this city, who is connected in business with Mr. Geraud, having been waited on for the purpose of obtaining authentic information on the subject, he declared that 'no such contract had taken place.'

Other Mercantile houses, largely concerned in commerce with the Cape, have received letters from thence, of different dates, between the 6th and 12th of December, which give no account of the pretended contract—so that, it appears the printers of the Baltimore papers have been imposed on by some person, who regardless of truth, wished to promote his own interest at the expence of others, or wantonly to do mischief."

SHIP NEWS.

Extract of a letter from Nassau, dated January 20, 1792.

"The Schooner Israel, William Riddell, master, from Charleston, for the Bay of Honduras, on the 14th of November, in the Gulph Stream, met with a severe gale, which hove the vessel down on her beam ends 15 or 20 seconds,

and swept her boat, binnacle, compass, &c. off the deck. On the 24th of the same month, at ten P. M. she was cast away on the South East End of Crooked Island. Next evening, the people having made a raft of the main mast, pumps, and part of the deck, got to shore, where they remained in great distress, ignorant where they were, till the 24th of last month, when they met with a Negro fellow belonging to the Sloop Hope of this port, at that time lying on the opposite side of the Island. The Negro returned to his vessel, and three days after the Sloop came round to them, took them on board, with some trifling part of the cargo saved from the wreck, and brought them to this place on Saturday last."

The General Washington, an American barque, burthen about 200 tons, from Philadelphia to Ostend, was towed into Scilly on the 26th of November last, a mere wreck, having lost all her masts, and part of her rudder, with three feet water in her hold, and only five of her hands out of sixteen on board, the others having died on their passage through fatigue of continually pumping.

The ship President, Capt. Sarley, of Providence, is arrived at the Isle of France, after a passage of 93 days from this Port.

ARRIVALS since our last.

Ship Two Brothers, M ^r Ever,	Cadiz
— Minerva, Hare,	Shelburne
Packet Duke of Cumberland, Drake,	Falmouth
Brig Sally, —,	Malaga
— Providence, Gilchrist,	St. Eustatia
— Eliza, King,	Savannah
— Ceres, White,	Norfolk
— John, —,	Dublin
— Mary, —,	Curacao
Schooner Olive Branch, Searing,	N. Providence
Sloop Industry, Potter,	Savannah
— Do. —,	Port-au-Prince.

MARRIED

On Sunday Evening the 28th of January last, by the Rev. Mr. Provost, Mr. JOHN VAN AWLER, to Miss MARY GREEN—both of this city.

On Saturday Evening the 4th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Rogers, Mr. BENJAMIN STRONG, Merchant, to Miss SALLY WEEKS—both of this city.

On Sunday Evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Moore, Mr. JAMES PRAY, of this place, to the agreeable Miss MARGARET RICHARDSON, of Flatbush, Long-Island.

*Thus when congenial souls join hand in hand,
In wedlock's sacred tie—
Joys ever springing, ever new
Shall open the bud of life,
Expanding to the bright meridian sun;—
Nor shall they fade,
But with the dim expiring lamp of life.*

MARRIAGE.

A Marriage of Love is pleasant; a marriage of interest easy; and a marriage where both meet; happy. A happy marriage, has in it all the pleasures of Friendship, all the enjoyments of sense and reason, and, indeed, all the sweets of life.—Nothing is a greater mark of a degenerate and vicious age, than the common ridicule which passes on this state of life. It is, in truth, only happy in those, who can look down with scorn or neglect on the impieties of the times, and tread the paths of life together, in a constant uniform course of Virtue.

A GENEALOGICAL ENIGMA.

MY Father is my son, and I'm my mother's mother;
My sister is my daughter, I'm grandmother to my brother.

DIED

On Wednesday morning very suddenly WILLIAM MAXWELL, Esq. of this city.

Lately at Falmouth, (England) Mr. JOHN TAYLOR, Jun. of this city.

On the 19th of last month, the EARL of EFFINGHAM, Governor of Jamaica. The command of that colony devolves, in consequence, on Major General Williamson, the Lieut. Governor.

On Monday Evening, after a short but severe indisposition, Mrs. JANE REED, the amiable consort of Major Jacob Reed, of this city.

*Gay flows her bow often nip'd, by early frost,
So, by the stroke of Death, our hopes are lost.
Fatal disease, all human skill defies;
The tender fair, once blooming, fades and dies.
Entomb'd, the ballow'd ashes must remain,
'Till death's great Conqueror bids them live again.*

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Harrisson,

Among the many useful ordinances that are from time to time made by the corporation of this city, I think there are none requiring the inhabitants to clear and keep clean the brick and stone pavement before their respective doors. If such an ordinance was made, especially at this season of the year, I conceive it would tend to preserve many a limb from being broken or bruised, and also put every citizen on the same footing; for at present, if one person removes away the snow, ice, &c. his neighbour perhaps, less industrious, suffers his snow to remain until thawed by the sun, and froze again alternately to the great danger and inconvenience of travellers—such persons ought to be fined, and that well too, for the old adage says "a stitch in time will save nine," so, if every person will turn out immediately after a fall of snow, they might save themselves a great deal of trouble, instead of suffering it to freeze, and thereby increasing the quantum of labour.

Feb. 2, 1792. A FRIEND TO ORDER.

THEATRE.

By the OLD AMERICAN COMPANY.
On MONDAY EVENING, the 13th inst. will be presented, a COMEDY, called,
ALL IN THE WRONG.

END of the PLAY.

Dancing on the Tight Rope,
By the LITTLE DEVIL and Monf. PLACIDE.
Variety of Tumbling, by the Little Devil and Monsieur Placide.

To conclude with a PANTOMIME, called,
HARLEQUIN GENTLEMAN.
VIVAT RESPUBLICA.

To the CURIOUS.

AN AIR GUN, made by a young man, a native of Rhode-Island, but now resident in this city, and which has been purchased by the subscriber, at a very considerable price, with a view eventually to make it the property of the American Museum but wishes to reimburse himself in the following manner, viz.

He will exhibit it to the examination of all persons desirous of viewing it, and of discharging a shot, for which they shall pay six-pence.

This gun, when properly filled with air, will do execution twenty times, without renewing the charge, and for several times will send a ball thro' an inch board, at the distance of sixty yards, to be seen at the subscribers, No. 13, Maiden-lane, every day in the week, from ten to twelve o'clock in the forenoon, and from three to five in the afternoon, Tuesday and Friday afternoons excepted, at which time it may be seen at the Museum.

GARDINER BAKER,

February 11, 1792. Keeper of the Museum.

The COURT of APOLLO.

From a late London Paper.

GREENWICH MOORINGS: or TOM HAWSER'S
VOYAGE THROUGH LIEB.

A NEW SEA SONG.

WITH timbers green from Childhood's dock,
Buoy'd up with youthful notions,
My youthful fancy dar'd to mock,
The storms of raging oceans.
Thus braving fear, my mind became
Well sheath'd with emulation,
Tight rigg'd aboard the good ship Fame,
I took an early station;
Nor dreamt, when thus I went to sea,
That after hard endurings,
It so would hap' that Tom should be,
Laid up in Greenwich Moorings.*

From boy to man, from clime to clime,
In quest of glory roaming,
I weather'd oft and many a time
Rough gales and billows foaming;
Where lightnings flash and thunder jar,
Where fever'd seas are rolling,
Where Mermaids smile in liquid ear,
'Midst dread tornadoes howling;
Still Hawser's heart was rigg'd with glee,
In spite of all endurings,
Nor harbour'd ere a thought that he
Should lie in Greenwich Moorings.

What e'er I earn't by sweat of brow,
Was squander'd soon in folly,
Nor one reflection did bestow,
Except on lovely Molly;
But tho' Love's compass still my heart
To Molly's charms directed,
I ne'er from duty did depart,
Nor Britain's fame neglected.
When bit grew scant, I went to sea,
And left her fond assurances,
Nor thought my batter'd hull should be
Laid up in Greenwich Moorings.

I made my charming girl a vow,
That, barring all miscarriage,
I'd take her, when return'd, in tow,
To plough the Seas of Marriage.
But, sad reverse! poor Tom no more
To faithless Poll enticing,
My starboard limb was shiver'd sore,
Beyond the skill of splicing.
I found the fair one's clouded brow
Obscur'd her late allurings;
"Begone, the cry'd, you're fittest now
"To lie in Greenwich Moorings."

So to our gracious King I'll drink,
And success to his navy;
O may fell Faction quickly sink,
Deep grappled by Old Davy,
And here's to every gallant tar,
Brave soldier, and fair trader,
In peace, if Britain's kind, in war
They'll check each bold invader.
With two limbs less than God gave me,
I smile at past endurings,
And booze my can of grog with glee,
Laid up in Greenwich Moorings.

* Greenwich Hospital.

EPIGRAM.

BETSEY has charms divine, 'tis true,
But she has faults infernal too:
Extract the bad, you're sure to find
A perfect angel left behind;
But take the good and leave the evil,
Remains, alas! a perfect Devil.

THE MORALIST.

On LIFE.

LIFE, the sacred writings inform us, is but a vapour which appeareth for a little while and then vanisheth away: And so is proved to be daily, by the deaths of infants and young people in general: Indeed, by far the greatest part of mankind die under three years of age: Nascens moritur is a motto as often verified as the morn returns, or sable evening yields the world to night. Alas! what is the longest life compared with eternity? But a moment! What are three score years and ten, when put in competition with everlasting ages; but a span! yea, less than a span and nothing: Yet in so short a space how much is to be done!—What am I? Where am I going? and what will be my portion in another and eternal world? are questions suited to dying mortals, and should be matter of daily and serious consideration.

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TO THE PUBLIC.

PROPOSALS
By SAMUEL LOUDON, JUN.
For Publishing a DAILY-PAPER,
To Commence the 15th instant.

THE circumstances of a free commercial country, give rise to a number of periodical papers: and the NEW-YORK PACKET has been long generously supported by the Inhabitants of this city—But, the Editor is fully sensible, that it laboured under one material disadvantage—Its appearance once, or even twice per week, could by no means suit the merchant in advertising; and many of his fellow citizens, however much inclined to oblige him, must have necessarily determined in favor of a daily paper.

The Subscriber, his Son, encouraged by the kind solicitations of his Father's friends, who have heretofore patronized the New-York Packet, is induced to lay before the Public the outlines of an undertaking, intended to supercede that paper, and comprise some useful objects, on a more approved and convenient Plan, viz.

I. This Paper to be printed at the same office, on a good type, fine demy paper, and entitled, "THE DIARY; OR, LOUDON'S REGISTER:" And shall be delivered to subscribers every morning (Sundays excepted)

II. A large proportion shall be appropriated to literary productions, as well as domestic and foreign news; and as small a part to advertisements, as the nature of circumstances will admit.

III. It shall contain a correct Marine list, of the sailing of vessels from, and arrivals at this and different ports of the continent, which cannot fail of being particularly useful to the commercial part of the community.

IV. For the information of the merchants and traders of this city, the advertisements of auctioneers, shall be inserted, together with the price of stocks, &c.

V. The terms of subscription are five dollars per annum, and no money required at entrance: And, if the editor at the expiration of three months, should find sufficient encouragement, he will then enlarge it to a royal size, and at the usual price.

VI. Should the Subscribers, upon trial, find the paper to fall short of their expectations, they will be at liberty to relinquish their subscriptions, on or before the third publication.

THE subscriber, while he offers his best services to the public, and warmly solicits their patronage as Editor of the DIARY, should think himself wanting in gratitude, if he neglected this opportunity of returning his sincere and hearty thanks

for the many favors conferred upon his father, in the line of printing, for upwards of sixteen years past—They now unite in wishes, and flatter themselves, that this projected publication may be much more serviceable to their fellow citizens, and consequently more deserving of their generous encouragement, than the New York Packet.

The editor has been rather sparing of particulars in the delineation of his plan, being unwilling to raise greater expectations than might be reasonably gratified; a publication of this sort depends so much on the local situation of affairs, and must derive nourishment from such a variety of channels, that the truest test of its advantages, whatsoever they may be, can only appear in the execution, of the work. But he will not scruple to affirm, that it shall be his chief ambition, and the sole object of his care, to render the Diary superior in utility to what is held forth in the present proposals.

For the literary part he is promised the assistance of several characters of acknowledged merit; and he assures others who may please to give him countenance in that way, that the utmost impartiality shall be strictly observed: his conduct in this respect, uninfluenced by party, shall be always guided by the laws of decency, and his own discretion. Thus, perhaps, he may have the satisfaction to see his paper become at once useful and pleasing, and ensure him the support, not only of men of business, but of those who read entirely for amusement.

Finally—It is hoped, that this undertaking, which rises, as it were, from the ashes of the New-York Packet, will be accompanied with all the vigour of youth, and convince the friends and patrons of the editor, that he has nothing more sincerely at heart, than to prove himself worthy of public approbation. SAMUEL LOUDON, jun.
New-York, Feb. 3, 1792.



FOR SALE,
A VALUABLE FARM, situated in the Borough of Westchester, 3 miles from Westchester church and 3 miles from Morrisina or Haerlem Ferry, 2 1-2 or 3 miles from King's Bridge, 1-2 or 3-4 of a mile from Delancey's Mills, 1-2 mile from Bleachfield or the Landing on West Farms Creek, within 1-2 mile of a Blacksmith; containing by estimation, 109 acres of land, and about 5 acres of excellent Salt Meadow, accommodated with a dwelling House, Barn and Cyder Mill. On the premises are two good Orchards, and a variety of good fruit trees. The place is well wooded and watered; also a spring and well of excellent water near the door. There may be made upwards of 40 acres of as good meadow as any in the county, at a moderate expence, with sundry other advantages not particularly mentioned. It will be a valuable acquisition for a gentleman, a farmer, or a person who would wish to carry on trade, as it will afford a convenient situation for that purpose. The place may be viewed by applying to Levi Hunt, adjoining, or Stephen Embree on the premises. A sufficient title will be given, and payments made easy, and possession given on the first of April, by JOSHUA DELA-PLAINE, in New-York, at No. 140, Queen-Street; who has also for sale, the lease of a Lot of Ground in Prince-street, Montgomery ward, near Rhynelander's Sugar House, if application is made before quarter day. At the same place may be had on reasonable terms, choice Hyson, Souchong and Bohea Teas, Coffee, Chocolate, Alspice, Pepper and good Muscovado Sugars, with a variety of other articles of Grocery.

New-York, 18th First-month, 1792.